THE

RAKE's Reſolve.

A New SONG

Sung by Mr LOWE, at Vaux-Hall

I Have rambl'd, I own it, whole years up and down,
[illegible] ſuch beautiful n[illegible]
Such fancies have plagu'd me, that oft in my life,
I've been ready to ſtart at the name of a wife.

But aſham'd of my fears, that have oft broke my reſt
And wearied with roving, both cloy'd and unbleſs'd;
I'll try to be happy the reſt of my life,
And venture tho' late, yet at laſt on a wife.

Then farewell the gilt, and the fool, and the bold,
I'll quit you with pleaſure before I grow old:
One girl of my heart I will take to for life,
And enough of all conſcience I hold is one w[illegible]

I'll ſearch the town over this fair one to find,
Nor fickle, nor jealous, nor vain, nor unkind;
Whoſe wit and good humour may hold it for life,
And then, if ſhe'll have me, I'll make her my wife.

'Tis time that the follies of life had an end,
And ſoon, nay this inſtant, I'm ready to mend;
What wonder there'll be at ſo alter'd a life,
If you're wife, you like me, will reſolve on a wife.